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# Original Aliscellany.

SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE

BY GRETA.

### ARTICLE III. AND LAST.

He who would properly appreciate the writings of Coleridge must make them a study. At the first reading but a small portion of their beauties are discovered, and at each succeeding reading new thoughts and new beauties are brought to light so that one who has once acquired a taste for his writings can rarely be persuaded to forego the enjoyment and instruction which their perusal affords. Good poetry is a rare article. Though the market has ever been, is, and ever will be flooded with spurious coin, still those who possess a tolerable share of discrimination find little trouble in selecting the glittering gold of Genius from the worthless dross of Dulness. Few of the "immortals" have written less than Coloridge, and idge. in this lies the secret of his success .---Every sentiment of his he carefully weighed before giving it to the world,

quality was all, quantity-nothing. It has been urged by some that Coleridge was incapable of sustaining any protracted effort; to those I would say, that rolumes of ideas may be found in a few pages of his writings.

for with him as with every wise man-

"Who sets a higher value on a bushel of chaff. Than on a peck of Curn."

With a few quotations I shall close our existence, this, my last chapter on the writing of Coloridge. The penning of these articles has been to me the source of much enjoyment, for intheir composition I have sought to become more intimately sure, woman, than is contained in the fine wire-gauze, of 1 50 of an inch in formed one of the most delightful studies of my life.

PAREWELL parental scenes ! a sad farewell! To you my grateful heart still tondly clines. Though fluttering round on Fancy's born-

ish'd wings.
Her tales of future joy Hope loves to tell. Alien, adien ' ye much lov detoisters pale'. Ah ' would those happy days returns again, When 'neath your arches, free from every

I heard of guilt and wonder d at the tale . Dear haunts! where oft my simple lays I sing, Listening meanwhile the echologs of mylest,

Lingering I quit you, with as great a pang, As when ere while, my weeping childhood,

By early sorrow from my native seat.

Mingled its tens with hers-my widow'd

What can be more touchingly beautiful than this, and who besides Coleridge ever expressed so many noble ideas in fourteen lines : LOVE

All thoughts, all passions, all delights.
Whatever stirs this mortal frame,
All are but ministers of Love,
And feed his sacred flame.

Oft in my waking dreams do I Live o'er again that happy hour, When midway on the mount I lay, Beside the mined tower.

The mounthine, steeling a er the acene, And she was there, my hope, my joy, My own dear Genevieve

She leaned against the armed man, The statue of the armed knight . She stood and instened to my lay. Amid the largering light.

Few sorrows hath she of her own. My hope! my joy! my Generiers' She loves me bed, wheneer I ring The sougs that make her grieve.

I played a soft and deleful ast.

I sang an old and moving story-An old rude song, that suited well That run wild and heary. She listened with a flitting blush,

With downcast eyes and modest grace For well she knew, I could not choose But gaze upon her face. I told her of the knight that wore

pon his shield a burning brand; The lady of the land. I told her how he puned ; and an

The deep, the low, the pleading time With which I sang another's love, Interpreted my own She listened with a flitting blueb,

down east eyes, and modest grace And she forgave me, that I gazed Tee fondly on her face But when I teld the cruci scorn That crazed that book and lovely knight,

And that he crossed the mountain-woods, Not rested day nor night ;

That sometimes from the savage den And sometimes from the darksome shade, And sometimes starting up at once In green and sunny glade,--

There came and looked him in the face dn angel beautiful and bright; And that he know it was a bend, This miserable knight!

And that unknowing what he did, He leaped amid a murderous band He leaped amid a murderous band, And saved from outrage worse than death The lady of the land ;--

And how she wept, and clapsed his knees And how she tended horn in vain-And even strove to expeate

The scorn that crazed his brain ;--

And timt she nursed him in a cave ; And how his madness went away When on the yellow forest-bayes A dying man he luy ....

His dying words-but when I reached That tenderest snam of all the ditry, My faltering voice and pausing harp Disturbed her soul with pity

All impulses of soul and sense Had throlled my guilden Genericue The runs and the doleful tale.
The rich and falmy eve

And hopes, and fears that kindle kope, And gentle wieher long subdied, Subdued and cheriched long

She wept with pity and delight. Sue blushed with leve, and viegin shame; In I like the nurmer of a decom, I heard her bouthe my name.

Her teason heaved-ste stept ande As conscious of my look she stept-Then suddenly, with timoreus eye

She fied to me and wept. She half inclosed me with her arms

She pressed in with a mesk embrace; And bending back her head, looked up And gazed upon my face. Twas partly love, and partly fear, And partly twas a bashful art. That I might rather feel, than see,

The beating of her heart. I calmed her fears, and she was calm, And told her love with virgin pride nd so I won my Genevieve, My bright and beauteous bride

It is unnecessary for me to make a single comment on this poem. It is acknowledged by all to be next to the "Hymn in the vale of Chamouni" the chef d'auere of the genius of Coler-

EPITAPH. Christian passer by !- Sup. Shiel of God, read with pentile bread. Bereath this end And read with peatle breast. Beyeath this end
A piret fies, or that which once seem id he —
O in one thought in prayer for S. T. C.,
That he who may a year with bill of breath
Forest DEATH IS LIFE MAY HARR FIRM LIFELY DEATH! Mercy for plaise- to be forgiven for tanse. He are'd, and heped, through Christ. Do thou the San Navember, 1503

May those who seek to find beauty and goodness in all around them, discover in Coleridge what I have discovand an insight to the great principles of

## HOME AND WOMAN.

If ever there has been a more touchfollowing extract from the Christian Inquirer, it has not been our good for- worn close to the eye to read small tune to meet it : . \*Our homes, what is their corner

stone but virtue of woman, and on what

does social well-being rest but on our homes? Must we not trace all other blessings of civilized life to the doors of our private dwellings ! Are not our bearth stones, guarded by the holy forms of conjugal, filial, and parental love, the corner-stones of church and State; more sacred than either; more necessary than both? Let our temples crumble, and our academies decay: let every public edifice, our hails of justice, and halls of justice, and our capitols of state be levelled with the dust; but spare our homes. Man did not invent and he cannot improve or abrogate them. A private shelter to cover in two hearts. dearer to each other than all in the world; high walls to exclude the profane eyes of every human being; seelusion enough for children to feel that mother is a holy and peculiar namethis is home; and here is the birth-place of every sacred thought. Here the church and the State must come for their origin and their support. O, spare our homes! The love we experience there gives us our faith in an infinite goodness; the purity and disinterested tenderness of home in our foretaste and our carnest of a better world. In the relations there established and fostered, do we find through life the chief solace and joy of existence. What friends deserve the name compared with those whom a birth-right gave us. One mother is worth a thousand friends, one sister dearer and truer than twenty intied on the same hearth, under the lights of smiles, who date back to the same scene and season of innocence and hope; in whose veins runs the same blood, do may have learned to their cost :we not find that years only make more vide-but those who can love anything, who continue to love at all, must find fection."

HANGING OUT THE SIGN .- Some young ladies feeling aggrieved by the severity with which their friends poensed a girl just as slick as a whistle speculated on their gray plumes, -she acknowledged caught, and promflounces, necklaces, rings, etc., went | ised us an Annual. The next day she to their paster to learn his opinion. - sent us an Alimenac." "Do you think," said they, "there can be any impropriety in wearing these things ? heart is full of ridiculous notions, it three times as good for digestion.— in many instances, moral improved Because "money makes the man," is perfectly proper to hang out the The melancholy man don't even reliment. The subject was one of the and tailors never get more than a sign.

THE ROSE AND THE GRAVE. TRANSLATED BY NRS. E. P. ALLETT. The Rose and the Grave-

O suffer fomb,
Where go the souls, that day by day
Pass to thy gloom? The Grave said to the Rose-

O dower of love Where go the down night on thy breast
Sheds from above? The Rose said to the Grave-A perfume race,
My leaves Com dews of night distill,

Sweetening the air The Grave said to the Rose-To me 'tis given,
To make of souls that come to me
Angels in heaven.

THE HERMIT

For years upon the mountain's brow A hermit fixed—the Lord knows how. Plain was his dress, and coarse his tare-He got his food—the Lord knows where. His prayers were short his wants were few He had a niend—the Lord knows who. No care nor trouble yeard his lot— He had a wish—the Lord knows what. At length this boly man did die—
He belt the world—the Lord knows why.
He's buried in a gloomy den—
And he shall rise—the Lord knows when.

#### SOME PHENOMENA OF DEFEC TIVE VISION.

One of the earliest evidences of old ace is defective sight, and the opinions hitherto beld respecting the causes of this have been various. A letter has lately appeared in the London, Edinburgh, and Philosophical Magazine, from a Mr. R. T. Cranmore, Lug., respecting a discovery made by him which will appear singular to many, because the flattening of the cornea has hithertobeen held to the cause of the loss of vision, and this is the reason why convex glasses are employed to restore it. and we believe this is the principle upon which Prof. Bronson acts to restore sight-but Mr. Cranmore, who has been defective in vision, states that he took a card and made two fine pin holes, exacily in the position of the centres of the pupils of his eyes, and he found that he saw the true image as correctly of spectacles.

By making the pin holes larger or smaller, the focal distance is increased ered, a key to nature and all her truths or diminished proportionably. In sunshine he can read at the natural focal dis ance, but with faint light there is the common confusion of letters. A flattening of the corner won't explain this, he thinks the cause to be "some want of contractillity engendered in old ing and eloquent cologium upon the age in the iris." There is one curious charms of home, and its dearest trea- fact which he has observed, viz., that diameter, in meshes, enables him, when jects with remarkable distinctness. This his adversary. makers .- Scientific American.

chiefly to be found in a very low uninstructed class; it is, in fact, a vulgar and proscribed mode of speech. Nevertheless, it is still used occasionally by persons of no humble rank, especially by the young, though chiefly for the purpose of giving an emphasis to speech, or perhaps imply to give token of a redundancy of spirits and a high state of excitement. To those who are guilty of it for these reasons, it is only necessary to point out, that no well-informed person can be at the least loss, with the genuine words of the English language, to express all legitimate ideas and feelings, and that to use either profane or slang words, is at least, the indication of a low taste and inferior understanding. A direct, pure, manly use of our native language, is an object which all may cultivate in a greater or cause."-N. O. Picagune. less degree ; and we have invariable observed, through life that the most virtuous persons are the most exempt from the use of mean and ridiculous phraseology and monkey tricks of all kinds.

## PHILIPŒNAS.

We do not know who it was that mate companions. We who have play- first said the following, but there is much of truth in it, as many of our readers, who have foolishly participated in the unequal chances of the game,

"We object to this one-sided game,sacred and important the tie that binds this finding a double almond, sharing it us? Coldness may spring up, distance with a lady, and then having to pay a formay separate, different spheres may di. feit when next she encounters you. It's worse than robery. No foot-pad ever cried "stand and deliver" with as much are wholly unlike any we can choose puna! If you say it first, the de'ils for ourselves, and that the yearning for have such funny ways to get rid of paythe strongest spark in our expiring af. ing : sometimes they let you beau them to a ball or concert, and sometimes they will pay up like men-very unwillingly. But the most audacious piece of swindling we ever knew, heard or conceived of, was perpetrated on us. We Phili-

Always do as the sun does-look "By no means," at the bright side of everything .--Tish wedlock.

at which Mr. Webster and several the conversation happening to turn on the legal profession, Mr. Webster residence Journal. lated the fellowing. We do not pretend to give it in his own peculiar and

delightful style : unturned to gain the victory. The their sons indulgence which are altestimony for the plaintiff was very most certain to result in their demorstrong, and unless it could be impeach alization, if not in their total ruin;

leaning forward to the jury in his el- to, will soon deaden the desire for discovered that Barnaby were a red around the family centre table in

undershirt. pockets, he walked to bar with great behaving in a manner entirely destrucclient and all lookers on. Just as mothers, keep your boys at home at in the ear of his client, 'I've got make your homes pleasant, attractive, him your case is safe;' and, approach- and profitable to them; and, above closer, he can see the most minute ob. ply to the slaughtering argument of from future destruction, let them not

the ancestry of his red coated witness, gard the moral sense of shame, as to proving his patriotism and devotion openly violate the Subbath day, in-PROFANE AND VULGAR LAN- to the country, and his character for dulging in street pastimes, during GCAGE Swearing, which formerly pre-truth and veracity. But what, gen its day or evening hours.—A True vaded every rank of society, is new themen of the jury, broke forth Bruce Friend of the Boys. in a loud strain of eloquence, while his eve flashed fire, what are you to

ing of exceeding interest was held in risk of being inhealed by men-to wear ragged, because every one knows that would like to see the charpet-house of the Representatives' Hall, yesterday thick boots in the winder, and insist up- it is out of his power to do otherwise. St. Andrew. The name strike us; we afternoon. A large and intelligent on your wives and daughters doing the audience was addressed by Dr. H. same-to prefer comfort and propriety B. Wilbur, of Barre, Mass., on the to fashion, in all things. subject of educating imbeciles and idalties of violated laws, and into whose sive of the greatest pain. souls the faintest rays of reason have "Vat ish de matter mit that the friends whom God himself gave nonchalance as do the girls about 'Philis scarcely penetrated. Two schools Hants?' exclaimed the good natured for this benevolent object exist in host, who sat at the door smoking his Massachusetts, one at South Boston. 11pe?

Massachusetts, one at South Boston. 11pe?

Oh!" exclaimed the sufferer, "1 Richards, and the other at Barre, pit minself very pad mit a snake, out school has been established about two wounded part with a tighter grasp. years, during which time he has had "You pit yourself mit a snake?" seventeen imbeckes and idiots under exclaimed the terrified and humane his care. Their improvement under proprietor. Den vy you don't make his course of instruction has been tast and tie a pandage mit you leg. truly remarkable, and the cases he else you will get a coffin in your presented are such as must carry pody." conviction to every mind, that this unfortunate class of human beings. Why is a tailor called the ninth was the prompt reply, " when the For while it is just as cheap, it is are capable of physical, mental, and part of a man? thighest humanity, and the Dr.'s adminth part of what is due them.

Not long since at a convivial party, sions. Dr. W. was followed by S. There is terefied not done up in them which Mr. Webster and several G. Arnold, Esq., in some interesting There are home as a district on the restrict. distinguished lawyers were present, and elequent remarks which we shall street an analysis participate the present and elequent remarks which we shall street an analysis participate the part

BOYS OUT AFTER NIGHT-FALL. "When I was a young practition. I have been an observer, as I am a er," said Mr. Webster, "there was sympathising lover of boys. I like but one man at the New Hampshire to see them happy cheerful, gleesome. bar of whom I was afraid, and that I am not willing that they be cheated was old Barnaby. There were but out of the rightful heritage of youth few men who dared to enter the list -indeed, I can hardly understand with him. On one occasion, Barnally how a high-toned useful man can be was employed to defend a suit for a the ripened fruit of a boy who has piece of land, brought by a little, not enjoyed a fair share of the glad crabbed, cunning Dayer, called privileges due to youth. But while Bruce. Bruce Case was looked up. I watch with a very jealous eye all on as good as lost when it was ascer- rights and customs which entrench tained that Barnaby was retained upon the proper rights of boys, I am against bim. The suit came on for equally apprehensive lest parents. trial, and Barnaby found that Bruce who habituated themselves to close had worked hard and left no stone observation upon this subject, permit

ed, the case of the defendant was and among the habits which I have observed as tending most surely to "The principal witness introduced rain, I know of none more prominent by the plaintiff were a red coat. In than that of parents permitting their summing up for the defence. Old sons to be in the streets after night Barnaby commenced a furious attack. It is ruinous to their morals in all inon this witness, pulling his testimony stances-they acquire under the covall to pieces, and appealing to the er of the night, an unhealthful and jury if a man who wore a red coat excited state of mind; bad, vulgar, was, under any circumstances, to be immoral and profane language, ob belived. And who is this redecated scene practices, criminal sentiments, witness, exclaimed Barnaby, . but a a lawless and riotous bearing ; indeed descendant of our common enemy, it is in the street after nightfall that who has striven to take from us our the boys principally acquire the eduliberty, and would not he state now to cation of the bad and the earnerry deprive my poor client of his land, for becoming rowdy, dissolute, erandby making any sort of a red-coated nal men. Parents should in this particular have a most rigid and inflexi-"During this speech Bruce was ble rule that will never permit a son, valking up and down the bar, greatly under any circumstances, whatever, excited and half convinced that his to go into the street after nightfall, case was gone, knowing, as he did, with a view of engaging in out of as ever he did in his life, to use his own the prejudices of the jury against door sports or meet other boys for so-words, "it supplied the place of a pair any thing British. Whilst, however, ciel or chance occupation. A rigid that Barnaby was gesticulating, and rule of this kind, invariably adhered

quent appeal, his shirt bosom onen such dangerous practices. Boys slightly, and Bruce accidentally should be taught to have pleasures reading, in conversation, and in quiet " Bruce's countenance brightened amusements. Boys, gentlemen's sons, up. Putting both hands in his coat are seen in the street after nightfall,

become, while forming their characis something for our optical instrument ... Bruce gave a regular history of ters for life, so accustomed to disre-

HAVE COURAGE

expect of a man who stands here to To discharge a debt while you have contagion. defend a cause based on no founda- the money-to-do without that which tion of right or justice whatever; of you do not need-to speak your mind a man who undertakes to destroy our when it is necessary, and hold your testimony on the ground that my wit- tongue when it is pradent you should ness wears a red coat, when, when, do so-to speak to a friend in a seedy gentlemen of the jury-when, when, cost, even though you are in company when, gentlemen of the jury." [Here will the remy attreet to own you are poor, and thus disarm poverty of its and parties where the old saw about nounces it unique.

Bruce made a spring, and catching sharpest sting—to make a will and a "dogs with sore heads" would give But the most courious thing, in its Barnaby by the bosom of the shirt, just one—to "cut" the most agreeable but a faint indication of their contore it open, displaying his red flantore it open, displaying his red flan-net]— when Mr. Barnaby himself convinced that he lacks principle. 'A any other philanthropic purpose. wears a red flannel coat concealed un friend should bear with a friend's in- Boston Post. der a blue one?" The effect was firmities, but not with his vices"-to electrical; Barnaby was beat at his show your respect for honesty, in whatown game, and Bruce gained his ever guise it appears, and your contempt for dishonesty and duplicity, by whomsoever exhibited—to wear your old clothes until you can pay for new EDUCATION OF IDIOTS.—A meet ones—to obey your conscience, at the unpardonable in a poor than to go church, when our guide asks if we

iots. Dr. W. went into an elaborate Lucin .- The stolid sons of St. consideration of the nature and the Nichols have, occasionally, a very nomenon of idiocy, and described singular method of expressing themwith considerable detail the success selves. One day, last summer, one that had attended efforts in Germany, of them who had been at work in a clse could a gentleman say under de Prussia, France, England, and this corn field, came imping up to the pwessha ob de circumstances." country, for the education of a class farm-house, his hand grasping the of beings who are suffering the pen- calf of his leg, and his tace expres-

RED COATS vs. RED SHIRTS, dress left the most favorable impress A GRAVE YARD & ITS CONTENTS.

There are executives quants may be a factored. There became feet of one up to long the are factored. I have the typic that's underso was pulled with a boston factor men, without less gut then it a feet of each factored. The tanger is here as a water up to be case. There are known with a plan a factor of factored and properly are according to a greatly and. There showed a said properly and the factored and properly are according to the plant of the plant of

MOUNTAIN SCENERY Of all the sights, that nature offers to the eye and mind of man, mountains have always stirred my strongest feelings. I have seen the ocean when it was turned up from the bottom by tempest, and noon was like night, with the conflict of the billows and them in mist and form across the sky. I have seen the desert rise around me; and calmly in the midst of thousands uttering cries of horror and paralyzed by fear, have contemness, every column glowing with intense heat, and every blast death; the sky vaulted with gloom, the earth a furnace. But with me, the mountain, in tempest or in calm, the throne of thunder, or with the evening sun painting its dells and declivities in color dipped in heaven, has been the source of the most absorba power above man; grandeur, unnumbered; beauty, that the touch of time makes only mere beautiful; use, exhaustless for the service of man; the monument of eternity; the truest nity." earthly emblem of that ever-living, unchangeable, irresistable majesty, by whom and for whom all things were made !- Croty.

BE GENTLE. A man with an irritable temper is more to be patied than one bowed down to the earth by poverty. The latter evil can be ameliorated, while

ing with his cibows out, because every one knows that he has got money enough to get a new coat; but it is

Pertie Spraking,-" Julius, did you ever speak in public?" "In course I did."

"Whar?"

" In de perlice."

" Not Guilty, Mr. Snow-what

"If ever you marry," said an uncle, enough to superintend the work of her house; taste enough to dress herself, pride enough to wash herself but rebreakfast; and sense enough to hold her tongue when she has nothing to say."

conducted by Dr. Wilbur. Dr. W.'s in ter field?" and he pressed the like the measles-all the worse for coming late in life. Girls who heartate will please notice.

> Lines written to a young lady on care three skips of a louse for a cer- feet below. tain individual :

"A rady has told non-And in the care between.
That she maded but for me

That she want have a Three sheps of a lease I Regive the dear creature For what she has soid.

Since women will talk
Of what 'room' a their new!

### EDUCATION.

The following instruct no were given by a wise parent to the tutor of

"I value the instilling of a single principle of goodness or honor int. the mind of my dear child, beyond all the wealth that the Indies can remit.

" First be it your care to instruchim in morality; and let the law precede the gospel-for such was the education which God appointed for the world. Give him by fumiliar and Listorical instances, an early impres sion of the shortness of human life. and of the nature of the world in which he is placed. Let him leare, from this day forward, to distinguish between natural and imaginary wants . and that nothing is estimable, or ought the storm, that tore and scattered to be desirable, but so far as it is necessary or usoful to man. Instruct my darling, daily and hourly, if possible, in a preference of manners and things which bear an intrinsic value. to these which receive their value and plated the sandy pillars, coming like and currincy from the arbitrary and the advance of some gigantic city of fickie stamp of fashion. Show him, confligration, flying across the wilder, also, that the same toils and sufferings, the same poverty and pain, from which people now fly as from a plague, were once the desire of heroes and the fashion of nations; and that thousands of patriots, of captains and philosephers, through a love of their country or of glory of applause during life or distinction after death, have rejected wealth and pleasure, ing sensation. There stands magni, embraced want and bardship, and suftade, giving the instant impression of fered more from a voluntary mortalcation and self-demal, than our church seems to require, in these days, for the conquest of a sensual world into which we are fallen, and for enticing, strength imperishable as the globe; us to a crown in the kingdom of eter-

#### MODERN MUMMIES .- A VISIT TO THE TOMBS OF BOR-DEAUX.

The city of Bordeaux possesses much that is interesting. Many his torical associations are connected with it, from the time of its occupation by the Romans, downward. It was the birthplace of the Latin poet Ausonius. the former is a devil that makes hav- and also of the English Edward, the or with all of the finer qualities of the famous Black Prince; Montesquie ; heart and mind, taking the helm from was born in its neighborhood, and reason, and running the possessor Montaigne was once its mayor; the confidence, to the astonishment of his tive of all good morals. Fathers and perpetually against rocks and rough district of which it is the centre corners. A petulant man in a familigave its name to the celebrated Barnaby concluded, Bruce whispered night, and see that you take pains to by of children, even of his own, is party of the Grandins. It enjoys worse than a case of the small-pox, very considerable trade. The counfrom his influence on their young try round it produces some of the print with great facility, at the distance in your case is saie; and, approache and prontable to them; and, above minds. The old adage - As the best wines in France. Its quays and of six inches, and when the meshes are ing the jury, he commenced his re- all, with a view of their security minds. old cock crows the young one learns," | many of its streets are handsome and is a grand truth; and we see it here lively. The public buildings are not illustrated. Those old fellows that a little remarkable. In particular, spurter and growl round their houses | we may cite the theatre, which, are sure to be imitated faithfully by though surpassed by a few others in the little watchers for parental squalls, | size is unrivated in modern Europe. and a nest of hornets is made where | for the combination it presents of elepeace and harmony alone should egance, symmetry, and perfect adaptivell. The fractions man should be tation to its purpose. The noble consigned to valerian and penitence, bridge, to, by which the Garonneand kept by force from spreading his here nearly the third of a mile wide Went right has a man -is crossed, must not be forgotten to poison the happiness any more than either. When we consider the diffithe food of his family! The text culties attending the work, or the sucmight be made to apply to all the re- | cess which has crowned it, the bridge lations of life where misery is cultiva- is perhaps the greatest boast of Borted, and growling made the order of deaux, and it is not without reason when, gentlemen of the jury. [Here with one rightly affired—to own you are all days. There are communities that the pride of the Bordelais e pro-

> way which Bordeaux possesses, is a vanit under St. Michael's church, That edifice itself presents but little worth notice, except its mutilated tower, which with its spire, was once more than three Nobedy blames a rich man for go, hundred feet high, and was reduced to its present state by a gale of wind, the upper part of it being liberally blownover. Finding so little, therefore, here to interest up, we are about to leave the accept the invitation and follow him, wondering what is before us. We deseend a staircase, and exchange the party arr and bright sky of Guienne for the close and stone-smelling atmosphere of a subterancous passage, and the dark-"And what did you say, Julius?", here made visible by the uncertain lamis We arrive at a low deerway, and bend to pass beyond it. This is the place. At first we see nothing; our eyes, hexever, soon becomes accurate de the checurity, and a strange spectacle is disclosed to then elet it be a woman who has judgment. We had we are standing to a round and smalled chamber of rough masonry; is resembles are inverted bowl, the springs of its arch being but little above to thor; this floor is of uneven earth, and may be some twenty feet in diameter. Round the walls, and supported in a standing position are a great number human bodies. There are ninety in all We are in a large company of the dead; and the ground on which we tread in composed of hundreds more, for the whilish dust is the dust of bones, an t being told by her that she did not the original bottom of the pit is how a

The fact is, as the guide informs as, that a cemetery near the church haveng been disturbed, the vault was made the receptacle of the remains found in it. As for the bodies piece around its sides, some peculiar proerty of the spot in which they were